THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose in Texas
That I am going to see,
No other soldier knows her, no soldier, only me.
She cried so when I left her,
It like to broke my heart,
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

Refrain:
She's the sweetest rose of color
This soldier ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds,
They sparkle like the dew.
You may talk about your dearest May
And sing of Rosa Lee,
But the yellow rose of Texas
Beats the belles of Tennessee.

When the Rio Grande is flowing
And the starry skies are bright,
She walks along the river
In the quiet summer night;
She thinks, if I remember,
When we parted long ago,
I promised to come back again
And not to leave her so.

(Refrain)

Oh, now I'm going to find her,
For my heart is full of woe,
And we'll sing the song together
That we sung so long ago.
We'll play the banjo gaily
And we'll sing the songs of yore,
And the yellow rose of Texas
Shall be mine forevermore.

(Refrain)

YANKEE DOODLE

Yankee Doodle went to town,
A-riding on a pony;
Stuck a feather in his hat
And called it macaroni.

Refrain:
Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step
And with the girls be handy.

Father and I went down to camp
Along with Captain Gooding;
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty pudding.

(Refrain)

There was Captain Washington
Upon a slapping stallion,
A-giving orders to his men,
I guess there were a million.

(Refrain)

And there we saw a thousand men
As rich as 'Squire David;
And what they wasted every day,
I wish it could be sa-ved.

(Refrain)

And there I saw a pumpkin shell
As big as mother's basin,
And every time they touched it off
They scampered like the nation.

(Refrain)

Party Songs

AULD LANG SYNE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot,
And days of auld lang syne?

Refrain:
For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

And here's a hand my trusty friend,
Give us a hand o' thine;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
For auld lang syne.

BLOW THE MAN DOWN

As I was a-walkin' down Paradise Street,
To me way! Hey! Blow the man down!
A pretty young damsel I chanced for to meet,
Give me some time to blow the man down.

Refrain:
Oh blow the man down, bullies,
Blow the man down,
To me way! Hey! Blow the man down!
Oh, blow the man down bullies, blow him away,
Give me some time to blow the man down.

She hailed me with her flipper, I took her in tow,
To me way! Hey! Blow the man down!
Broadside to broadside away we did go,
Give me some time to blow the man down.

(Refrain)

As soon as that Packet was clear of the bar,
To me way! Hey! Blow the man down!
The mate knocked me down with the end of a spar,
Give me some time to blow the man down.

(Refrain)

Its yard-arm to yard-arm away you will sprawl,
To me way! Hey! Blow the man down!
For kicking Jack Rogers commands the Black Ball,
Give me some time to blow the man down.

(Refrain)

Next comes the stowing down, my boys,
'Twill take both night and day,
And you will all have fifty cents apiece,
On the one hundred and ninetieth lay.

(Refrain)

Now we are bound into Tuckoona,
Full more in their power,
Where the skippers can buy the Consul up,
For half a barrel of flour.

(Refrain)

When we get home, our ship made fast,
And we get through our sailing,
A winding glass around we'll pass,
And forget this blubber-whaling.

(Refrain)

OH MY DARLING CLEMENTINE

In a cavern, in a canyon,
Excavating for a mine,
Lived a miner, forty-niner,
And his daughter, Clementine.

Refrain:
Oh my darling, oh my darling,
Oh my darling, Clementine!
You are lost and gone forever,
Dreadful sorry, Clementine.

Light she was and like a fairy,
And her shoes were number nine,
Herring boxes without topses,
Sandals were for Clementine.

(Refrain)

She drove ducklings to the water,
Every morning just at nine,
Hit her foot against a splinter,
Fell into the foaming brine.

(Refrain)

Ruby lips above the water,
Blowing bubbles soft and fine,
But, alas, I was no swimmer,
So I lost my Clementine.

(Refrain)

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In a churchyard near the canyon,
Where the myrtle does entwine,
There grow roses among the posies,
Fertilized by Clementine.

(Refrain)

In my dreams she still does haunt me,
Robed in garments soaked with brine,
Though in life I used to hug her,
Now she's dead I draw the line.

(Refrain)

How I missed her, how I missed her,
How I missed my Clementine,
Till I kissed her little sister,
And forgot my Clementine.

(Refrain)

DIXIE

I wish I was in the land of cotton,
Old times there are not forgotten,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land where I was born in,
Early on one frosty mornin'
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

Refrain:
Then I wish I was in Dixie,
Hooray! Hooray!
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand
To live and die in Dixie;
Away, away, away down south in Dixie,
Away, away, away down south in Dixie.

There's buckwheat cakes and Injun batter,
Makes you fat or a little fatter,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
Then hoe it down and scratch your gravel,
To Dixie Land I'm bound to travel,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

(Refrain)

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW!

For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny!

Which nobody can deny,
Which nobody can deny,

For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny!

We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
'Til daylight doth appear!

'Til daylight doth appear!
'Til daylight doth appear!

We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
We won't go home until morning,
'Til daylight doth appear!

The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
To see what he could see!

To see what he could see!
To see what he could see!

The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
The bear went over the mountain,
And all that he could see . . .

Was the other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
The other side of the mountain,
Was all that he could see!

BILL GROGGIN'S GOAT

(Repeat each line)

There was a man,
Now please take note,
There was a man,
Who had a goat.

He loved that goat,
Indeed he did,
He loved that goat,
Just like a kid.

One day the goat,
Felt frisk and fine,
Ate three red shirts,
Right off the line.

The man, he grabbed,
Him by the back,
And tied him to,
A railroad track.

Now when that train,
Hove into sight,
That goat grew pale,
And green with fright.

He heaved a sigh,
As if in pain,
Coughed up those shirts,
And flagged the train.

HAIL! HAIL! THE GANG'S ALL HERE!

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!
What the heck do we care?
What the heck do we care?
Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!
What the heck do we care now?

Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!
Never mind the weather,
Here we are together;
Hail! Hail! The gang's all here!
Let the trouble start RIGHT NOW!

I'VE BEEN WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

I've been workin' on the railroad,
All the live-long day;
I've been workin' on the railroad,
Just to pass the time away.

Don't you hear the whistle blowin',
Rise up so early in the morn,
Don't you hear the captain shoutin':
"Dinah, blow your horn."

Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn.
Dinah, won't you blow, Dinah won't you blow,
Dinah won't you blow your horn.

Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah;
Someone's in the kitchen I know,
Someone's in the kitchen with Dinah,
Strummin' on the old banjo.

Fee, fie, fiddle-i-o; fee, fie, fiddle-i-o-o,
Fee, fie, fiddle-i-o; strummin' on the old banjo.

Someone's in there kissin' with Dinah,
Someone's in there kissin' I know,
Someone's in there kissin' with Dinah,
'Cause I can't hear the old banjo.

Fee, fie, fiddle-i-o; fee, fie, fiddle-i-o-o,
Fee, fie, fiddle-i-o; strummin' on the old banjo.

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright on my old Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the folks there are gay;
The corn top's ripe,
And the meadow's all in bloom,
While the birds make music all the day.

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright,
By'n by hard times comes a-knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

Refrain:
Weep no more, my lady;
Oh! weep no more today!
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

They hunt no more for the 'possom and the coon,
On the meadow, the hill and the shore;
They sing no more by the glimmer of the moon,
On the bench by the old cabin door.

The day goes by like a shadow o'er the heart,
With sorrow where all was delight;
The time has come
When these friends have to part,
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

(Refrain)

MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN

My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
My Bonnie lies over the sea,
My Bonnie lies over the ocean,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Refrain:
Bring back, bring back,
Bring back my Bonnie to me, to me,
Bring back, bring back,
Oh, bring back my Bonnie to me.

Oh, blow ye winds, over the ocean,
And blow ye winds, over the sea,
Oh, blow ye winds, over the ocean,
And bring back my Bonnie to me.

(Refrain)

Last night as I lay on my pillow,
Last night as I lay on my bed,
Last night as I lay on my pillow,
I dreamed my poor Bonnie was dead.

(Refrain)

The winds have blown over the ocean,
The winds have blown over the sea,
The winds have blown over the ocean,
And brought back my Bonnie to me.

(Refrain)

OH! SUSANNA

I come from Alabama with my banjo on my knee,
I'm goin' to Lou'siana, my true love for to see.
It rained all night the day I left,
The weather it was dry,
The sun so hot I froze to death;
Susanna, don't you cry.

Refrain:
Oh! Susanna! Oh, don't you cry for me,
I've come from Alabama with
My banjo on my knee.

I had a dream the other night
When ev'rything was still;
I thought I saw Susanna a-comin' down the hill.
The buckwheat cake was in her mouth,
The tear was in her eye,
Says I, I'm comin' from the South,
Susanna, don't you cry.

(Refrain)

I soon will be in New Orleans
And then I'll look around,
And when I find Susanna, I'll fall upon the ground.
But if I do not find her this here fella sure will die;
And when I'm dead and buried,
Susanna, don't you cry.

(Refrain)

TURKEY IN THE STRAW

Well, I had an old hen and she had a wooden leg,
Just the best old hen that ever laid an egg;
Well, she laid more eggs than any hen on the farm,
But another little drink wouldn't do her any harm.

Refrain:
Turkey in the hay, in the hay, hay, hay!
Turkey in the straw, in the straw, straw, straw!
Pick 'em up, shake 'em up, any way at all,
And hit up a tune called "Turkey in the Straw."

Well, I hitched up the wagon
And I drove down the road,
With a two horse wagon and a four horse load;
Well I cracked my whip and the lead horse sprung,
And I said, "Goodbye" to the wagon tongue.

(Refrain)

Well, if frogs had wings and snakes had hair,
And automobiles went a-flying thru the air;
Well, if watermelons grew on a huckleberry vine,
We'd have winter in the summertime.

(Refrain)

Oh, I went out to milk and I didn't know how,
I milked a goat instead of a cow.
A monkey sitting on a pile of straw,
A-winkin' his eyes at his mother-in-law.

(Refrain)

Well, I come to the river and I couldn't get across,
So I paid five dollars for an old blind horse,
Well, he wouldn't go ahead
And he wouldn't stand still,
So he went up and down like an old saw mill.

(Refrain)

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

If you listen, I'll sing you a sweet little song
Of a flower that's now drooped and dead,
Yet dearer to me, yes, than all of its mates,
Though each holds aloft its proud head.

'Twas given to me by a girl that I know,
Since we've met, faith, I've known no repose,
She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star,
And I call her my wild Irish Rose.

Refrain:
My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows,
You may search ev'rywhere, but none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.
My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flow'r that grows,
And some day for my sake, she may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

They may sing of their roses
Which, by other names,
Would smell just as sweetly, they say,
But I know that my Rose would never consent
To have that sweet name taken away.

Her glances are shy whene'er I pass by
The bower where my true love grows;
And my one wish has been
That some day I may win
The heart of my wild Irish Rose.

(Refrain)

WHO THREW THE OVERALLS IN MISTRESS MURPHY'S CHOWDER?

Mistress Murphy gave a party
Just about a week ago,
Everything was plentiful,
The Murphy's are not slow.
They treated us like gentlemen,
We tried to act the same,
Only for what happened,
Well it was an awful shame.

When Mistress Murphy dished the chowder out
She fainted on the spot,
She found a pair of overalls
At the bottom of the pot.
Tim Nolan he got ripping mad,
His eyes were bulging out,
He jumped up on the piano
And loudly he did shout:

Refrain:
"Who threw the overalls
In Mistress Murphy's chowder?"
Nobody spoke so he shouted all the louder:
"It's an Irish trick that's true,
I can lick the Mick that threw
The overalls in Mistress Murphy's chowder!"

They dragged the pants from out the soup
And laid them on the floor;
Each man swore upon his life
He'd ne'er seen them before.
They were plastered up with mortar
And were worn out at the knee,
They'd had their many ups and downs
As we could plainly see.

And when Mistress Murphy came to
She began to cry and pout,
She had them in the wash that day
And forgot to take them out.
Tim Nolan he excused himself
For what he said that night,
So we put music to the words
And sang with all our might:

(Refrain)

GOOBER PEAS

Sitting by the roadside on a summer's day,
Chatting with my messmates, passing time away,
Lying in the shadow, underneath the trees,
Goodness how delicious, eating Goober Peas!

Refrain:
Peas! Peas! Peas! Peas!
Eating Goober Peas!
Goodness how delicious, eating Goober Peas!

When a horseman passes, the soldiers have a rule,
To cry out at their loudest, "Hey, I like your mule!"
But another pleasure enchantinger than these,
Is wearing out your grinders, eating Goober Peas!

(Refrain)

Just before the battle the Gen'ral hears a row,
He says, "The Yanks are coming,
I hear their rifles now."
He turns around in wonder,
And what do you think he sees?
The Georgia Militia, eating Goober Peas!

(Refrain)

I think my song has lasted almost long enough,
The subject's interesting,
But rhymes are mighty rough,
I wish this war was over;
When free from rags and fleas,
We'll kiss our wives and sweethearts,
And gobble Goober Peas!

(Refrain)

RED RIVER VALLEY

From this valley they say you are going,
We will miss your sweet face and your smile;
Just because you are weary and tired,
You are changing your range for awhile.

I've been thinking a long time, my darling,
Of the sweet words you never would say,
Now alas, must my fond hopes all vanish?
For they say you are going away.

Refrain:
Then come sit here awhile before you leave us,
Do not hasten to bid us adieu.
Just remember the Red River Valley,
And the cowboy who loved you so true.

I have promised you darling that never
Shall the words from my lips cause you pain,
And my life it shall be yours forever,
If you only will love me again.

When you think of the valley you're leaving,
Oh how lonely and dreary it will be,
When you think of the fond heart you're breaking,
And the pain you are causing to me.

(Refrain)